



A NEW AND MUCH ADMIRE'D SONG

Call'd the three

LOVERS' TRIP TO CARRICKMAGAT
BY MICHAEL DAILY

Come all you wild, young rakish lads in country and in town
Come listen & I'll tell you how I was taken down,
I had a sweet heart Mary she was proper trim & fat
And she left me to remember her & the fair of Carrickmagat

It was on a Sunday eveing as we walk'd to take the air,
She ask'd me very kindly would I go to the fair, a
O yes my dear I will be there I have a horse to sell,
And we'll hook it to America in hopes there to do well,

Next day I went to Sligo town respectable to be
And in a shop call'd Larra Burk's I laid out guineas three,
I bought a coat at two pound ten besides a new white hat,
And a watch to for to cut a dash at the fair of Carrickmagat

Next day it being the fair day sure I made no delay,
I met my darling Mary as I went along the way,
She says Jonney dear do not refuse the very first chance that
runs,
For fear your freinds might get the hint & after you might come

Then I sold my horse for 20 pounds the moment I went there,
And into Ballisadare that night we strait way did repair,
And we drank away that eveing no parents did we dare,
And she knock'd me off with whiskey & put me into bed,

Next by the break of day this fair one she arose,
She stole my hat & 20 pound & bundle'd up her cloath,
I was straitway into Sligo town tois fair one she did float,
And went & paid her passage that mement in the boat,

That morning then when I arose and found she was not there,
I ask'd the woman of the house where was my Mary dear
She answer'd with such surprise I could not say this or that,
Saying she is gone the dogers house to block your white hat,

I had a friend a Police man in the town of Ballisadare,
I went and ask'd him had he anny thing he lend me for to wear,
He gave to me one of his caps with a peak both broad and flat
It was as queer exchange my boys instead of new white hat

It was straitway into Sligo town I quickly took my way,
The steamer it was started as I went unto the quay,
She says dear Jonny if you were here I would give you that,
You might think upon your Mary and the fair of Carrickmagat

He say's my darling Mary how coule you prove unkind,
Or to one that love'd you dearly how could you chang your
mind,
If You'd come back I'd marry yhu and bring me back my money
and hat,
And I will have you dress'd in silks next year at the fair of Car
rickmagat,